THE CARMEL CYMBAL

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CITY RELUCTANTLY PLANS SAN SIMEON TRAFFIC INLET FROM SOUTH; USE OF JUNIPERO TO PROTECT SUNSET SCHOOL

Reluctantly the city of Carmel is starting a survey of Junipero street as a possible route through Carmel from the San Simeon Highway on the south. On April 17 the city council passed a resolution appropriating $50 for the survey and authorized Mayor James H. Thoburn to do the work.

This action was taken on the request of the federal government which asks Carmel to present a ten-year traffic plan to be done as a PWA project.

"I told the government that we didn't want San Simeon traffic through Carmel," said the mayor yesterday, "but we are forced into a situation we are compelled to do something about."

Mayor Thoburn pointed out that at present there are three entrances into Carmel from the north—Carpenter street to Ocean avenue, Camino del Monte to San Carlos, and the right-angle turn from the highway into Ocean avenue and down through Hatton Fields. At the same time there is no direct entrance from the south, except the right-angle turn from the highway into Ocean avenue. The other route, past the mission, brings traffic into San Carlos from the south and necessarily past Sunset School.

No one favors bringing traffic from San Simeon highway past the school. The only alternative is Junipero street, a 100-foot highway. This plan would provide for straightening the road outside the city limits on the hill leading up from the mission.

"But it would not mean crossing Ocean avenue at Junipero street and going out that street to the north," the mayor explained. "The plan would be to turn the traffic coming from the south off Junipero at Ocean and west on Ocean to San Carlos and out to the north by way of San Carlos and Camino del Monte.

"I am against bringing this traffic into and through Carmel at all, but what are we going to do? It will come through anyway and it is up to us to provide the safest way to accommodate it."

The mayor was asked if anything could be done to remove the signs on the highway which direct traffic from the north down into Carmel by way of Camino del Monte and Carpenter street. He said the city was helpless in this matter as the signs are outside the city limits. They are erected by the county.

Residents of Junipero and adjoining streets are fearful of the consequences if the street is paved and opened for San Simeon traffic. They see gasoline filling stations and hot-dog stands in the offing. Only two blocks on Junipero are zoned for business, however, and those only on the west side of the street, extending south from Ocean avenue to Eighth.

"But a gasoline station has to have the approval of property owners within 300 feet of it," the mayor pointed out. He is certain that there will be no attempt to change the zoning laws to permit of extension of the business district in this direction. "This recent woman's clubhouse affair sealed the fate of that sort of thing," he said.

Noel Sullivan drove up to San Jose to visit Sara Bard Field in the San Jose Hospital. Mrs. Field, a well-known Carmel visitor, recently underwent a serious operation.

MRS. MONTAGUE TO RESIGN TODAY AS CURATOR

When the board of directors of the Carmel Art Association meet this afternoon it will receive the resignation of Mrs. Nelly Montague as curator of the Carmel Art Gallery.

Mrs. Montague was recently removed as supervisor of the Monterey Peninsula SERA art project by Frederick R. Bechdolt, county SERA director. At the time of her discharge Bechdolt declared that he acted on the recommendation of the SERA art project committee. This committee comprises Armin Hansen, Miss E. Charlton Fortune and Francis McComas, all prominent artists. Mr. Hansen is president of the Carmel Art Association and Miss Fortune is a member of the board of directors.

Friends of Mrs. Montague point out that while it is reported only Mr. McComis openly favored her removal as SERA supervisor, the other two members of the committee tacitly backed the recommendation. This, it is pointed out by Mrs. Montague's friends, makes her position as curator of the art gallery, an employe of the art association, untenable.

Therefore Mrs. Montague will resign as curator and present her resignation to the art association board today.

Library to be Open at 11 a.m. Hereafter

Beginning today the Carmel library will be open two hours earlier, at 11 a.m. Having the library open on Sunday evenings has recently been discontinued. The library hours now are 11 a.m. to 6 p.m. and 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. daily except Sundays.

Each change in library hours is made to comply with the wishes of the reading public and to have the library open at a time when it will benefit the greatest number of people. It is always necessary to keep the library open for a longer time during the summer.

HOLY NAME WHIST DRAWS RECORD CROWD

The benefit whist party of the Holy Name Society, held last night a Pine Inn, was attended by more than 235 persons. There were 17 tables in play. Pon Chung won one of the prizes. The proceeds go to Carmel Mission.

TALBERT JOSSELYN HAS STORY IN CURRENT ISSUE OF COLLIER'S

The first story in the current issue of *Collier's* is "Home-Town Boy" by Talbert Josselyn of Carmel. It's a story of a golf tournament, a good story of a golf tournament.

MARTIN FLAVIN'S NEW PLAY SUBJECT OF HEATED CONTROVERSY, SAYS CRITIC

Here is what the Los Angeles *Times'* dramatic critic thinks about Martin Flavin's new play, "Achilles Had a Heel," which had its premiere recently at the Pasadena Community Playhouse:

—

By PHILIP K. SCHEUER

An elephant-guard and a monkey-trainer who hated each other's insides had it out last night on the stage of the Pasadena Community Playhouse. There, before an audience of stunned drama-goers, Martin Flavin's play, "Achilles Had a Heel," was given its world premiere. And a significant event was made more significant by the presence in the leading role of Shakespearean Actor Walter Hampden.

"Achilles Had a Heel" will be the subject of heated controversies wherever it is performed. Written with one hand dipped in gore and the other clenched into a fist, Mr. Flavin's new piece is in the expressionistic style which once engaged the passionate pen of young Eugene O'Neill, the O'Neill of "Emperor Jones" and "The Hairy Ape." It takes on attributes of both, yet is completely individual.

The theme is repellent, with symbolic overtones. Two men, one white, one black, with a hate that reaches back into their days at the front, are employed by the same zoo. Virtually the whole of the action takes place between the monkey house and the zoo. Here the ground fairly oozes gall and wormwood. One interest has the elephant man (Mr. Hampden), his life bound up in the beast he tends, and one talent—crap-shooting. It is from the efforts of the mean, sniveling monkey keeper (John Wray) to destroy man and monster, that the play draws its steadily mounting crescendos of power.

A ruse with an African voodoo man fails; fails in a stirringly acted scene by Mr. Hampden in which his prayer, turning imperceptibly into a jungle incantation, beats the monkey-keeper *Slats* at his own game. So a white woman is pitted against him. What follows would have seemed daring even in the reckless era of the theater lately ended. Ended? This play raises the doubt all over again.

Moral issues aside, there can be no denying the force of the Flavin concept. It builds and builds, an astonishing amount of incident being compressed into the ten scenes which comprise its unfoldment. The Pasadenans have staged it with scrupulous attention to detail, and filled out its multitudinous company with fair enough success. Mr. Hampden's is scarcely a "starring" role, although he has moments of domination, even as in more familiar garbs. Picture him, if you can, crooning to his dice . . .

John Wray is splendid as *Slats*, Joan Wheeler makes her portrayal of *Lou* count, and Howland Chamberlin, Jack Harling, Max Hoffman, Jr., and Harrison Ford lend admirable support.

Northrup Pleads Guilty: Asks Probation

Arthur G. Northrup of Carmel Valley, whose automobile collided with that of Miss Martha Pearson on the highway near the Peninsula Community Hospital two weeks ago, causing the death of Miss Mary Pearson, pleaded guilty to three charges in the superior court before Judge H. G. Jorgensen at Salinas Monday, and asked for probation. Judge Jorgensen referred the case to Ney Otis, probation officer, for investigation and Northrup will appear in court again May 8 when judgment will be pronounced.

Northrup pleaded guilty to charges of manslaughter, driving on the wrong side of the road, and driving while drunk.

Sunset School Carnival This Week

Sunset School's second festival and carnival, sponsored by the P.T.A., will be held on the school grounds Friday afternoon betyeen 2 and 5. It promises to be a gala affair beginning with a doll buggy and costume parade and followed by Maypole dancing, side shows with dancing, hill-billies, movies, circus acts, freaks and concessions.

Mrs. Karl G. Rendtorff, who was in charge of a book stall last year, is to have another and she requests that children's or adults' books or magazines, and jigsaw puzzles that you can spare, be sent to the school as soon as possible.

Prepared food will be sold in order that carnival-goers may buy and save themselves the trouble of cooking that night. You may telephone Mrs. Eugene Watson at 362 or Mrs. Kent Clark at 55-J if you wish to donate food or candy, or if you wish any information about the carnival.

"THE SNACK" HAS INVITING SIDEWALK CAFE ATMOSPHERE

R. H. Bramer in opening "The Snack" has attempted to give it the inviting atmosphere of a French sidewalk cafe or a German beer garden, and was fortunate to find the basement at the corner of Ocean and Monte Verde, which formerly was the Pinafore Playhouse. He plans to expand into the shop upstairs. The shop is quite as attractive as the announcements which he sent out would indicate:

"Come down the steps—you'll find a discriminating list of liqueurs, wines and beers—chosen with European care, unpretentiously priced. You can loiter as long as you like without fear of being hurried. Come for lunch, for cocktails before dinner, cordials later—a drink or a snack anytime.

Sandwiches in the American manner, soup de jour, old favorites—not wide in variety, but interesting in selection.

Bring those friends who will relish such an atmosphere—who enjoy the art of loafing."

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TOYS AND TOGS FOR CHILDREN
from 0 to 6

Miss E. M. Ackroyd

BATTLE FOR ABALONE LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP TO BE STAGED NEXT SUNDAY

By A. Balone

Byington Ford's *Shamrocks* beat Bardarson's *Giants* 15 to 9 and copped first place in the Abalone League play for this season. The game should go down in history as marking the advent of something new in the hazards of baseball. Long famous for its unique and progressive rules, the League pulled a new one out of its bag of tricks last Sunday. Fielders may now hide in the tall grass out in the pasture. Anyone under six feet may walk about without being seen by the batter. The boys know the hitting eccentricities of the batters so they all congregate where the ball is likely to be hit.

Hiding in the grass, they observe through a periscope, and then suddenly appear *en masse* when the pellet is clouted. However, if they guess wrong and miss the ball, the penalty is the equivalent of a treasure hunt until they find it, then the ball must be returned to the infield wrapped in a bale of hay.

This latter feature gives a few of the ambitious young men a chance to make a home run out of what would ordinarily be an out. Dick Catlett, in the second game against the *Pilots*, holds the honor of being the first to make a circuit clout in this manner.

The batteries for the *Shamrocks* were By Ford, chucker; Godwin, catching. For the *Giants*, Rosie Henry on the mound; Bardarson behind the bat. Heavy hitters for the *Shamrocks* were Marble, Alderson, Handley, Ford and Jacott, each hitting three times out of four at bat. All of which explains much of how and why they won the game.

In the game between the *Tigers* and the *Pilots*, the *Tigers* took the *Pilots* 15 to 5. This was a decisive victory for the youngsters who have grumbled that games lost in the past have been due to poor umpiring. This is most unfortunate for the grumblers as they should learn that the play is the thing, and that winning is only of secondary importance. I have watched and played baseball when these boys were nothing more than an evil glint in their papas' eyes and I have never seen umpiring freer from prejudice than that at the Abalone League games.

The present standing of the clubs is such that any one of the three top teams might win the championship, the *Shamrocks*, *Pilots* or the *Tigers*, all of which promises excitement and your money's worth for the next two Sunday plays.

Charlotte Writes About 23-12 Game

By Charlotte Townsend

Emery Nelson's team beat Jack Pelton's team Wednesday, April 24. Emery's team has been winning all of their games. The score was 23 to 12.

Max Hagemeyer was first up on Emery's team and singled to third. Lyle Henderson popped a fly for the first out. George De Amaral did the same, making two outs. Then Candia hit to midfield for a single. Max scored a run. Allen Wood fanned out.

Dickie Pelton was first at bat and made the first out for his brother's team. Albert Horner fanned for the second out. Stevenson walked to first but was caught out on third.

Emery's team continued to add runs to their lead in the following innings. Well, Well! Hagemeyer's up again and smacked a beauty away over to the left wall for a homer. Henderson hit another fly that Mays caught right out of the air with his bare hand. It was a beautiful catch. Horner made a fly. Jack Pelton made a good hit that landed him on third. Mays, the beautiful fly catcher, hit a fair ball that brought Pelton home. Mays, B., hit a fly, but little Mays, the third member of the family, made a run.

With bases loaded, De Amaral made a home run, bringing in all three runners and everyone cheered. The score finally became so one-sided that big Mays got chicken and wanted to quit but after great urging, changed his mind and came back to play. Allen Wood made a home run out of a walk by sneaking around three bases.

Carmel Police Have Exciting Week-end

Chief of Police Robert Norton reports an exciting but crimeless week-end.

A wife telephoned to have the police hunt her husband and when he arrived home 15 minutes later she failed to notify the police. The search went on until Norton telephoned the house for further information and was told of the husband's return.

A woman in Pacific Grove, who wanted to sell her car, allowed three strange boys to take it for a try-out. They kept it so long that she notified the police and Earl Wermuth, Carmel policeman, stopped them with his siren on Ocean Avenue on Sunday, three hours after they borrowed the car.

One member of a midnight swimming party lost her dress and shoes by leaving them in the car of another member of the group. The loser was an out-of-town visitor and spent Sunday wrapped in a blanket because she had no extra clothes with her and the shops were closed. The person driving the car which contained her clothes could not be found on Sunday.

Louis I. Friedman and Harold Latham, one of the presidents of the Macmillan Company, are arriving in Carmel tomorrow to stay for a few days and meet the Carmel and Peninsula writers.

Ella Winter spoke at the Paul Elder Gallery last Saturday, reviewing Tom Kromer's "Waiting For Nothing" with the author.

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SHOES
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The Carmel Cymbal

A weekly newspaper, founded May 11, 1926; died September 21, 1927; resurrected February 26, 1935

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THE TIMID AND THE BRAVE

These newsstands do NOT sell The Cymbal. They were frightened out of it by—well, just ask them why.

PAUL'S
CARMEL DRUG STORE
CARMEL WINE SHOP
STANIFORD'S
WEEDS AND READS
THE SMOKE SHOP

These newsstands DO sell The Cymbal. They couldn't be frightened.

EL FUMIDOR
SLEVIN'S
DOLORES PHARMACY
THE SEVEN ARTS

Notes and Comment

New Staff Member

The CYMBAL has made an important addition to its sports staff. Miss Charlotte Townsend, whose eleven summers must have been particularly bright if you judge by her eyes, has joined us. She has taken over the very special assignment of "covering" Sunset School baseball games. Her first story appears in today's issue of The CYMBAL under her by-line.

* * *

We Are Grateful

THE CYMBAL wishes to make belated acknowledgement, with much gratitude, to Merle Armitage, who kindly lent us the five half-tones which were used in THE CYMBAL'S Edward Weston edition, and to the Will A. Kistler Company of Los Angeles which attended to having them re-mounted for us. Merle Armitage's book of Mr. Weston's photographs, published three years ago, is recognized as one of the finest volumes of photographic art in existence.

* * *

Letter from Edward Weston

The following letter has been received by THE CYMBAL from Edward Weston:

"Dear Mr. Bassett:

"I have postponed writing you and my other friends responsible for the E. W. edition of THE CYMBAL because I found it very difficult to put my thoughts and feelings into words. But I do want you, and them, to know that I deeply appreciate all the effort, time and care which went into its production, as well as the sentiments expressed therein.

"During my six years in Carmel, I have done the best work of my life, and certainly made some of my finest friends. Some day I may return. I want to.

"Again my thanks for the spirit in which the edition was produced—and the result.

"EDWARD WESTON"

* * *

An Open Letter To Mayor Thoburn

My dear Jim (or do you mind my calling you Jim?):

I wrote you an open letter a few weeks ago—you and a couple of other fellows—which gave the not-so-often mentally acute Allen Griffin of the *Peninsula Herald* the chance to declare somewhat vacuously that THE CYMBAL was "editorially an apparently indiscriminating critic of the majority of the members of the city council." What he'll say about this one I don't know, but it probably will be similarly vacuous.

This letter is designed to offer you the deep appreciation and the heartfelt approbation of THE CYMBAL; to present you to the people of Carmel as considerable of a man, and to glory in the fact that you must have gotten into the real estate business by mistake. In this letter I wish to present myself to Mr. Griffin as quite a discriminating critic.

Your attitude in regard to this San Simeon traffic business is too delightful to be passed over with just a mere tilt of the hat. It is the more surprising because it comes from a man in the real estate business. It couldn't be more surprising if it had come from Mr. Ewig or Florence Leidig. Believe it or not, I can remember when some Carmel realty persons wanted to start a chamber of commerce here, and the woman's club planned to put a merry-go-round and a dance pavilion, or something of the sort, on the beach.

Go on and survey Junipero street for the government and tell 'em they can run their San Simeon traffic through there if they want to—but don't be very civil about it; don't smile. Just get your survey down on blue paper, roll it up and throw it at 'em. (On second thoughts, it occurs to me that you might get M. J. Murphy to intercede for you at Washington. It's marvelous how he can get post offices moved around where he wants them, and in the most unaccomodating places. Third thoughts rule this out, too. Murphy will probably get a custom house or the Library of Congress on his land at Ocean and Junipero if this thing goes through. If it were Moscow instead of Washington, I might be of some help to you.)

However, you're going to get a lot of people down on you about this. For instance, when Don Staniford and Conrad Imelman start hysting faded bunting for their Serra pageant (there's something funny about Doc and Imelman flying flags for a Franciscan father, isn't there?) you are going to be told that the San Simeon Highway should have been routed along Scenic Drive and up Ocean avenue.

But THE CYMBAL is for you. There may be a question in your mind as to the value of that support, what with Peter Burk refusing to sell our good little paper on his brand new newsstand in front of his brand new liquor store, but you have it anyway, and if they still listen to Perry Newberry down there on Dolores street you may get the *Pine Cone's*, too, and that, certainly, is something!

W. K. BASSETT

QUALITY MARKET

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Adventures In Eating Out

No. 7

Anyone who set out to write a history of the shops and restaurants which have come and gone in Carmel's checkered career would find it a fairly difficult job. So many have started hopefully—so many have ended abruptly. Only a few from the old days have weathered the ups and downs of depression and out-of-season months and still flourish steadfastly. Of course, you can always call anyone on this "old days" stuff. Ten years ago are the old days to us—but ten years ago they were sighing wistfully for a golden past they spoke of reverently as the *good* old days. However that may be, we can assure you that at least a decade ago the Bluebird Tea Room was serving as good food as you could get in Carmel. Today we still know of none better. Obviously that must be why it has stayed where it is and made its place as one of Carmel's permanent attractions.

It was a little difficult to decide what to pick on because the menu seemed to be a list of everything we like best to eat. In that delightfully hungry moment before a meal we never *can* make up our mind which we want most—it usually looks as if it would be fun to start at the beginning and have them all! The Editorial Half, with admirable self-control, or so it seemed to us, picked cracked crab and never even considered anything else. We finally concentrated on braised tenderloin tips and a garden salad that was so delicious we didn't leave even one lettuce leaf on the plate. There were three vegetables with our dish, and hot rolls so delicate and tender they melted in your mouth (we once made a vow never to use that overworked expression but sometimes we can't help slipping) and grand ice cream and coffee. Before our meat course we wished we had gone out for crab, the sauce that came with it was so mouth-watering to look at, but when we got to the tenderloin tips we had no more regrets. Our only trouble was that we ate a whole lot more than we really should eat if we are returning to an afternoon of sedentary work. But to go to the Bluebird and not eat a lot—perish the thought!

In the old days when people spoke of a typical Carmel house they meant one constructed of redwood, inside finished as well as outside. And in the Bluebird it seems natural and appropriate to its place in Carmel history to see the soft redwood walls, the little staircase and balcony, and the big stone fireplace, all of which speak of the way things were when Carmel was still untroubled by tourists avid for love-nests and curious to know "where the artists live." —D. C.

E. H. Ewig Works For Law to Tax All Chain Stores

E. H. Ewig, owner of the Red and White store in Carmel, has been active in support of the bill, now in legislature committees, which would provide a tax on chain stores in each community where a store is operated. At present the only state tax paid is that levied on the "home store" of a chain. The proposed law would provide that in each city where a store of a chain is located a tax on property and stock will be levied by the state.

Recently Mr. Ewig wrote the following letter to Senator Tickle and Assemblyman Patterson, both of whom replied that they would do all in their power to make the bill a law:

"Hon. Senator E. H. Tickle
"State Capitol
"Sacramento, Calif.
"My Dear Mr. Tickle:

"I am tremendously interested in Senate bill No. 648 and would ask that you kindly give it your support.

"From an economic viewpoint an argument or two may be advanced opposing this bill, but there are a score of logical arguments in favor of chain store legislation at this time.

"As you are perhaps aware I was associated with a large wholesale grocer in San Francisco for over ten years, during which time the chains were building their stronghold in Northern California and although a period of unprecedented prosperity it was the most disastrous period in the history of the food industry.

"The chains were selling their common stocks with one hand and selling merchandise at less than cost with the other in the hope of eliminating legitimate independent retailers and wholesalers, constituting thereby a clear field for their so-called rugged individualism.

"During the period mentioned above many fine old firms were forced out of business by this ruthless competition; such old established concerns as the Wm. Cluff Co., Tillman and Bendel, J. H. Newbauer & Co., Edward W. Brown & Co., Dodge-Sweeney, S. Foster & Co., Walsh-Col Co., Keystone Co., and a long list of other wholesalers who had been in business from 20 to 50 years, employing thousands of people.

"The slaughter of wholesalers was insignificant in comparison to the onslaught of the retailers and in California alone thousands of retailers and their assistants were put out of business by this new competitive system of selling merchandise for less than cost.

"Fortunately there remained a few red-blooded independents who took up the challenge of the chains and valiantly fought a one-sided battle until a year ago, when at last we found protection in the form of the Food Code.

"A New Deal for the independents and a New Deck for the chain system; the Food Code now restricts the chains from working employees from early morning until almost midnight for paltry wages and it also restricts them from price-baiting the unwilling consumer who incidentally encouraged this unfair trade practice; little realizing at the time that by their very action they were fostering and abetting the upbuilding of relief rolls, increased taxation and the ultimate necessity for such organizations as the CWA, PWA, and SERA, to say nothing of the balance of the alphabetical hodge-podge, all of which are burdens on the consumer.

"Now is the opportune and psychological time to stop this chain-octopus from entangling his tentacles around our entire social and economic structure. The state needs revenue, the public needs protection, the merchants need the support and cooperation of the gentlemen whom they have placed in office.

"I feel certain that I express the wishes of thousands when I say I sincerely hope and trust you will give Senate bill No. 648 your full support.

"With kind personal regards, I am

"Yours very truly,

"E. H. Ewig"

the Lucca
ITALIAN DINNERS
Specializing in Tamales, Enchiladas, Raviolas and Spaghetti
Dolores Street below Seventh

JOE'S TAXI
24 HOUR SERVICE 2 CARS
See the Seventeen-Mile Drive . . Santa Cruz Big Trees . . The Big Sur
MAKE UP A PARTY AND CALL 202-W

Chain Letter Stunt Reaches Carmel; Chance For Big Money

The Chain Letter stunt has reached Carmel. Mrs. George R. Lee, wife of one of the clerks in the Carmel post office, stands to win, well, say, $1580, or something like that.

And it's really no joke either. It's the sort of game in which everyone wins a lot of money and no one can lose more than 25 cents. That is, if the chain is not broken, or not broken too much.

It works like this:

You get a letter on which are written six names. You send 10 cents to the person at the head of the list and then write five letters to five friends, letters exactly like the one you received. But in your five letters you eliminate the name of the person to whom you sent the dime and add your name to the bottom of the list.

You see how it works. The five you wrote to each send a dime to the top name on the list, write five other letters with the list of six in them, but the top name eliminated and their name on the bottom. You see, your name has moved up one. By the time your name gets to the top, how many people have received the list, and how many each send you a dime? Figure it out yourself.

There's money in it, and you can't possibly lose more than 25 cents if worse comes to worst—the dime you sent out plus the postage on five letters.

Garden Shop Owners Judge Flower Exhibits

Anne Nash and Dorothy Bassett, owners of the Garden Shop, went to Santa Maria on Friday to judge the flower arrangements of the Flower Show which was held there on Saturday and Sunday. They found much of great interest on their trip, a visit to the Waller-Franklin seed farms at Guadalupe being one of the high spots. On Sunday they went to Santa Barbara where they were particularly delighted with the luxuriant, semi-tropical growth of flowers and shrubs. They mentioned the hibiscus as being especially outstanding, and also spoke of the *Madam Kovalesky* geranium, that bright orange-flowered one, which has been used in profusion in the south with most gorgeous effect.

Next week, their column, *Just Looking*, will be continued as usual.

Adolph G. E. Hanke's duties as trustee of Sunset School District begin today. Other members of the board are E. H. Ewig and Mrs. Helen Levinson.

It Does Rain Here in May and June

To refute the belief of old timers and wise ones that it never rains in May and June, Dr. D. T. MacDougal of the Carnegie Coastal Laboratory has given us a copy of the rainfall record made inside the limits of Carmel which shows an average of .6 inches for May with a maximum of 2.7 inches in 1925, 1.6 in 1921, and nearly 2 inches in 1915. In only two years out of 25 has there been no rain in May.

The average for June is .3 inches, with a maximum of 1.6 in 1929. No longer ago than last year, 1934, Carmel received 1.4 inches of rainfall in June. But that is a long time ago.

The rainfall total for this season was 24.8 inches at 9 a.m. yesterday, nearing the record of 1911 when 25.2 inches fell. The all-time maximum which came in 1915 was 26.2.

A record kept by Berwick's ranch since 1898, several miles up the Carmel Valley, shows that 27 inches were received in the season ending in midsummer, 1905. This place would be expected to receive more rain than Carmel.

The seasons of high rainfall in this region so far as information is available for the last 36 years would appear to be those ending in midsummer of 1901, 1905, 1911, 1915, 1922 and 1932.

From the above each person should be able to make up his own scheme of weather cycles which may be as interesting as a golf score.

Harpist-Soprano Recital Pleases

Music lovers were offered an unusual treat at the second of the Friday afternoon matinees, April 26, when Ruth Lorraine Close, harpist, and Winifred Quinlan, lyric soprano, gave a joint recital of exceptional charm and merit.

Both artists created a most pleasing impression when they appeared on the forestage of the Carmel Theater. Miss Close in her white and silver gown, her Titian hair framed in a silver fillet, resembled a figure from an antique Greek vase, while Miss Quinlan's blonde loveliness was well set off in a stunning gown of white and blue.

The program, divided into five groups, three for harp and voice, two for harp alone, was as excellently chosen an hour of music as could be imagined. Harp and voice blended admirably and one was convinced more than ever of the Carmel Theater's remarkable acoustics.

Miss Quinlan's opening numbers, Handel's *Care Selve, Have You Seen But a White Lily Grow,* (Old English) and Donaudy's *Spirate pur, Spirate* were sung with classic simplicity and refinement. Her second group comprised of leider was interpreted with gracious and natural intimacy, Jensen's *Lehn deine Wang* being particularly fine and moving. Marion Bauer's delicate, whimsical *Epitaph of a Butterfly* opened Miss Quinlan's final group and was followed by Henry Eicheim's dramatic musical setting of Yeats' poem *Hanrahan Reproves the Curlew.* We were grateful to Miss Quinlan for including this song by Eicheim as his work is performed all too seldom in his native state. The program closed with three songs in French, Debussy's *Romance* sounding especially atmospheric with the caressing accompaniment of the harp.

Miss Close proved herself a competent mistress of the exacting instrument in Saint Saens' *Faintaisie pour la Harpe.* She played with great ease so that it was a pleasure to watch her. The warm, eloquent tone of her beautiful harp was always an ideal accompaniment to Miss Quinlan's voice. Of her solo work, I enjoyed most the two tone images by Marcel Tournier, *Au Seuil du Temple,* and *Lolita la Danseuse.* Miss Close's interesting comments on these two numbers added to our personal enjoyment of them.

—A. H.

Lorraine Lowrie is the name given to their first child by Mr. and Mrs. Ranald Cockburn. The six-pound girl was born in San Francisco April 25.

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"Redhead" Friday at Carmel Theater

Paris, London, Berlin, and now New York, have joined in hailing "Redhead" as the answer to the motion picture fan's demand for better fare. This great French picture, which will be shown this Friday afternoon, and again at 11 o'clock just after Carmel Theater's regular picture program, is unable to boast of a single screen "celebrity," yet has achieved a world success. English sub-titles render it thoroughly understandable and enjoyable for those not having a knowledge of French. Splendid direction, superlative acting, and music, beautiful photography and a sincere and thrilling story combine to make this film one of the milestones in the development of the art of motion pictures.

A substantial public response to the opportunity offered by "Redhead" may result in Carmel's being placed on a booking schedule with the Filmarte Theater in Hollywood and the International Theater in San Francisco, a first-rate new foreign-language picture, clarified by English sub-titles, being available about twice each month.

Tickets for both the matinee and night showings of "Redhead" will be available at the door.

Tina Flade Dances Here Next Week

Great interest is already being shown in next week's attraction at the Denny-Watrous Gallery, the joint recital of Tina Flade, dancer, and Henry Cowell, composer-pianist. Reports from Los Angeles and Santa Barbara where the concert has already been given, are of enthusiastic response and delighted audiences. The recital is scheduled for the Veteran's Auditorium, San Francisco, on May 10, and in Carmel on May 11.

Tina Flade is of the Dance Group of Mary Wigman, having been brought to New York by Eva Le Galliene. Since being on the coast she has met Henry Cowell at Mills College, where both are on the faculty, and each, inspired by the art of the other, has created new forms. Miss Flade is dancing to music especially written for her by Henry Cowell; Mr. Cowell himself will be at the piano in these numbers. In the other dance numbers, Ruth Hunt will accompany. Mr. Cowell will also play two groups of his own compositions in solo.

PENHA AND LINSLEY IN RECITAL MAY 12

Michel Penha, cellist, and Ralph Linsley, pianist, will appear in a sonata recital at the Eugene Marble Ranch in Carmel Valley, Sunday, May 12, at 2:30 p.m. Brahms' *E Minor*, Beethoven's *A Major*, and Grieg's *A Minor* will make up the program.

Mrs. Eugene Marble and Tilly Polak's Shop will take reservations. The audience is invited to join a garden party after the concert.

Gunnar Johansen Recital Saturday

The event of the week is the recital of Gunnar Johansen, Danish pianist, whom the Denny-Watrous Gallery is presenting on Saturday evening of this week, in the first of three evenings of music for the piano.

Gunnar Johansen is one of those pianistic geniuses whose abilities and feats of virtuosity place him among the "very first of today's great virtuosi," as Selim Palmgren, the famous composer said, following a Johansen recital in Helsingfors last September.

Mr. Johansen's program for Saturday is as follows:

Variations and Fugue on a Theme by Bach—Max Reger.
Sonata, C Major—Mozart
Rondo a capriccio—Beethoven
Moment Musical—Schubert
Impromptu—Schubert
Fifth Sonata—Scriabin
Poem in F sharp—Scriabin
Etude Pathetique—Scriabin

Mrs. John W. Dickinson of Carmel, who left for New York last Friday to visit her sister, will be away for three months. She may go on to England for a short stay.

News Brevities

Mr. and Mrs. George P. West are at Highlands Inn for a week. Mrs. West is the former Marie de L. Welch, well-known California poet whose poetry has recently been appearing in *Pacific Weekly*.

* * *

Robert Cantwell, author of "Laugh and Lie Down" and "The Land of Plenty" has arrived in Carmel for a short stay.

* * *

Mrs. Eric Garner of Sierra Leone, British West Africa, and her sister-in-law, Miss Joyce Garner, of Southport, Lancashire, England, were in Carmel for the week-end. Mrs. Garner's six-months-old daughter, Linda, who was born in Redlands, accompanied her mother and aunt. They are sailing for England from Los Angeles next week, where they will be joined by Mr. Garner.

* * *

Miss Agnes Palmer tells us of the recent marriage of her niece, Margaret Palmer (Peggy Palmer to Carmelites) to Dr. Samuel Burrows of Chicago. Dr. Burrows is a lifelong friend of the clever artist and writer. The couple is now on a European wedding trip.

* * *

Mrs. Morse Erskine spent a few days in Carmel this week.

* * *

In the third game between the Knickerbockers of Carmel and the SERA base-

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ball team, played at the Carmel Woods diamond last Sunday, the SERA won by 5 to 0. The SERA has won two of the three games. The Knickerbocker team is made up of Carmel boys.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Baldwin have returned to their home in Monterey from their visit to Pasadena.

* * *

Richard Criley spoke at the First Pacific Congress Against War and Fascism in San Francisco on Sunday last for the Students Rights Association of the University of California.

* * *

Beverley Wright, director of "Squaring the Circle" by Katayeff, to be produced at the Denny-Watrous Gallery, June 6, 7 and 8, is leaving for San Francisco today to make arrangements for incidental music to be used in connection with the play, which is a satire on modern living conditions in Soviet Russia.

* * *

May's *Sunset* magazine contains an article about the trees, shrubs and flowers in the Robinson Jeffers' garden at Tor House on the Point. There are some pictures, too, not nearly so illuminating as ones Edward Weston has done of Jeffers and the famous Tor House. The article gives the names of trees, shrubs and flowers in the garden.

* * *

Harry Leon Wilson's famous story, "Ruggles of Red Gap," which has been showing in the movies in Monterey, has attracted many of the author's friends who are as enthusiastic about the film as they were about the book. Wilson's home is in Carmel Highlands.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Shea, who left their Carmel Highlands home six weeks ago to go on a trip into Mexico, have taken a house in Taxco, which is near Mexico City, and will stay for some time. In a recent letter to Mrs. John Douglas Short they said that serenades kept them awake late into the night. Since taking the house John O'Shea has resumed his painting. Since they have been in Mexico they have seen Langston Hughes and Tirzah Gates.

Mrs. J. W. Claywell, who has been in the University of California Hospital in San Francisco following a major operation, was moved to Peninsula Community Hospital Saturday. Her son, Will Claywell, went up to return with her.

* * *

Memorial Day, Thursday, May 30, will be a holiday at Sunset School. School closes for the summer vacation June 7.

Marie Montana Delights Audience

By Alan Campbell

There are many well-equipped singers appearing in concert today, but Marie Montana who gave a song recital at the Denny-Watrous Gallery last Saturday evening is more than a singer—she is an interpreter with an unerring sense of artistry. Each song she sang brought her closer to her audience and she delivered with exquisite phrasing and appeal, lieder by Schubert, Schuman and Brahms.

But it was the second, less familiar half of Miss Montana's program which stamped her as a truly exceptional artist. Duparc's delicate *L'Invitation au Voyage* was a tone-image in twilight shades—gentle, mysterious, caressing. Debussy's *C'est l'extase langoureuse* which followed was created with a fine balance of feeling and refinement. But Respighi's *E se un giorno tornasse*, as interpreted by Marie Montana, becomes *her* song, just as *Were You There?* belongs to Roland Hayes and Pergolesi's *Nina* to Schipa. Two people speak in Respighi's song, a dying girl and a woman at the bedside—the woman asks a series of terse questions in a voice of mounting passion, awed by the presence of death. The girl murmurs tender messages to be conveyed to her lover, as her soul struggles to depart from her body. And Marie Montana conveys the anguish and beauty of this song entirely through her voice, with never a superfluous gesture or dramatic attitude. It is a noble achievement.

Of the admirably chosen closing group in English, we enjoyed most Rachmaninoff's poignant *To The Children* and Rebecca Clarke's *The Seal Man*, a musical setting of a Masefield prose fragment. It was gratifying to hear Charles Griffes' *By a Lonely Forest Pathway* sung in English, and so lyrically. Miss Montana's many encores included an amusing *Modern Lullaby* and one of the haunting *Hebridean Songs* which might have proven monotonous had a singer of less skill in tone-shading attempted it.

Margherita Van Loben Sels accompanied flawlessly.

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